

Experts Figure McFarland Has Shade Over Britton In Defensive Work

Fans Eager For McFarland-Britton Bout

Britton May Have Shade Over the Chicagoan on Hitting Ability, But McFarland's General Defense Is Better.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Some of the plums of pugilism will be on display this week for the boxing fans.

The McFarland-Britton engagement will attract the greatest attention, because of the prominence of the principals.

After two years of haggling, mud slinging and backbiting these boys admittedly the greatest 125 pound lightweights in the world, will get together in a 10 round renewal of their ancient quarrel in New York Friday night.

The bout will be staged by the Garden Athletic club. The weight will be 125 pounds at 3 o'clock. In order to insure the presence of the principals on the battle date the Garden club officials demanded a \$1000 forfeit from each man for both weight and appearance.

The contest between McFarland and Britton has been anxiously awaited by boxing fans ever since their memorable meeting at Memphis, Tenn., on January 20, 1923, when Britton, then comparatively unknown, took the prize of the stockyards over an eight round route at a pace that forced McFarland to his utmost. At the conclusion it was the universal verdict that a draw was the proper decision.

Britton Hops on One Victory. Past performances give little doubt from which to pick a winner. But there is one fight on which Britton has shown he is the better pugilist than McFarland. The victim used for the comparison is Eddie Murphy of Boston. Packey fought Murphy twice and won shades on each occasion in 10 rounds. Britton fought Murphy once and knocked him out in 11 rounds. He claims superiority because he stopped Murphy while Packey failed to stop the Boston fighter in two trials.

Packey Best on Defense. Comparing McFarland and Britton it is hard to see where Jack "has anything" on Packey with possibly one exception, and that is hitting ability. At every other angle of the game

Packey seems to have the margin. Britton is a clever miller, but not as clever as his rival. He is not the ring general that McFarland is, and when it comes to defensive fighting Packey must be credited with being the better man. On the offensive it comes closer to being an even thing.

Britton's one best bet is a right hand body or heart punch. Jack has this blow down to perfection. Britton sends it on a left hand lead, and when he lands it it creates a smothering sensation. Around the heart a man who has received a punch of this kind will drop his hands just like a person who is going to faint. The minute Jack sees the hands drop after delivering this blow out goes his right fist as hard as he can drive. Down goes his victim, generally for the first count.

McFarland is the scientific boxer. He has the style, the dash, the great cleverness that made Frank Erne, Joe Gang and Griffo famous. McFarland is the dancing master, who dazzles an opponent by the nimbleness of his feet. Packey doesn't block or counter a punch like Britton. The stock yards depends on his foot work to get him out of danger of a blow. McFarland with his feet is a different matter. He cuffs and mauls an opponent more than Britton.

WOLGAST AND MURPHY WILL FIGHT AGAIN IN APRIL. San Francisco, Calif., March 5.—Former lightweight champion Ad Wolgast and "Hawkeye" Tommy Murphy of New York, who fought 20 rounds to a draw here February 27, will meet again in a 20 round contest either April 12 or 15. An agreement for the fight has been concluded here by their managers. Murphy had agreed to the match before his departure for New York.

DICK BAYLESS, OF VERNON CLUB, VISITS FANS IN EL PASO. New Haven, Conn., March 5.—Dick Bayless, crack outfielder of the Vernon Pacific league club left Wednesday morning for Los Angeles, after visiting old friends among the El Paso fans. Bayless hit over .300 last season and is considered to be one of the best outfielders on the coast.

TUTTLE'S BOWLERS WON BY 107 PINS

Sukerman of the Courthouse Quintet Rolls High Game and High Total.

Sukerman was back in his old form Tuesday night at the Cactus alley but even with a high total of 416 was not able to stave off the victory of the Tuttle quintet. The Tuttle won from the Courthouse five by a margin of 107 pins. Consistent games by several rollers featured the match. Three of the four points were won by the Tuttle and British. Sukerman rolled high game. Strikeouts were credited to Ford and British.

The following scores were made:

Team	Total
Tuttle Team	464
H. M. Tuttle	144
L. Z. Avila	144
G. C. Abbott	136
H. British	136
Dummy	104
Courthouse	357
R. Sukerman	235
W. J. Watson	156
J. P. McChie	127
L. J. Ford	131
W. Grandover	125

Total: 854 833 821 2554
Points won: Tuttle, 5; Courthouse, 1.
High game: Sukerman, 235.
High total: Sukerman, 416.
Strikeouts: Ford, British.

COURT RULES AGAINST BOXERS IN TEST CASE AT MILWAUKEE. Milwaukee, Wis., March 5.—District Judge Neale E. Neider decided against the boxing promoters in the test case involving Joe Weiling, of Chicago, and Jack Redmond, of Milwaukee, who engaged in a 10 round bout here on January 17. The men were bound over for trial to the municipal court.

The court held that the fact that the announcer said that some other boxer was ready to meet the winner made the event a prize fight.

RESIDENT COACHES FOR SEASON. New Haven, Conn., March 5.—Capt. Ketcham, of the Yale football team, has announced the appointment as resident coaches to assist head coach Howard Jones next fall, of Joseph Sapich, of last year's eleven, and Douglas Bomblister, star end for several years, both of whom graduate in June.

"LET BOB DO IT AFTER THIS"

Tales Told At the Ringside

By W. A. Phelon

JIM MCCORMICK, champion of Texas, was a fine specimen of manhood, and he could go some in the ring. He downed sundry second raters, he batted Sandy Ferguson all around the ring, and he gave Gus Rubin all the trouble he wanted before the Texas cowboy could overcome. McCormick gave Jack Johnson three fine battles, and might have risen to great eminence in his class but for one thing—he started too late in the game. The Texan was 29 or so before he took up the professional gloves, and a man who starts at that age has but a few short years to go. Before McCormick was really educated as a fighter he was approaching middle age, with common sense quite equal to his valor, he laid down the gloves.

McCormick was shrewd and crafty, but the wisest of us pull a bonchead now and then—and so it chanced that the champion of Texas pulled one that was a royal pippin. Bob Fitzsimmons, in the zenith of his glory, was touring the country, and besides his boxing work, was performing sundry tricks that kept him ably advertised. One of these stunts was playing with a pet lion. This attracted the attention of McCormick, likewise looking for publicity, but he passed it up. "Not because it was dangerous," explained the Texan, "but because it was too blamed expensive. Fitzsimmons, being a champion, has lions given to him, free of charge. Me, being only a beginner, would have to buy my own lions, and the darn things cost \$1200, C. O. D."

Another of Ruby Robert's games was the forging of horseshoes and the shoeing of horses. That was great stuff, and made him solid with the hornyhanded sons of toil. Furthermore, it was not at all expensive, and so the emulous McCormick decided that here was his chance to shine. He would in public, show a horse, show that he was just as clever at the game as the red Australian, and dim Bob's press agent with long columns of his own. The chance came sooner than Jim expected—came, in fact, before he had even an opportunity to take private lessons from a blacksmith. Fitzsimmons and his company appeared at Pueblo, Colo., and Ruby Robert announced that he would shoe a horse that very day at Gannon's. McCormick, who was to fight the following week at Pueblo, saw his chance and announced that he would be there—that he would watch Fitzsimmons shoe his animal, and would then show his own skill by shoeing another. There was great delight in Pueblo, and a vast gathering in and round the smithy on the appointed hour. Fitzsimmons received an introduction to McCormick with an amiable, much-freckled grin. Robert then hammered a shoe into shape, seized the horn hind leg of a waiting steed, and, in a jiffy set the shoe in place, amid loud applause.

McCormick advanced, picked up a shoe, and dropped it, as it happened to be hot. The grinning Fitzsimmons handed him a cool one, and McCormick laid eager hand upon the gambrel of an adjacent horse. The horse cocked his ears, looked round inquiringly, and then straightened out both hind legs.

They picked up McCormick over by the smithy wall, and poured cold water on him. He rose, somewhat wobbly and grasped the sympathetic hand of Fitzsimmons. "As to this horseshoe game," growled McCormick thickly, "let Bob do it after this. If I want press-work, I'll get it by walloping someone, and I'm willing to start in on the first guy that dares say 'horseshoe' to me at any time hereafter!"

Cardinal Recruits Make Good Showing

Ed Koney and Other Holdouts of the St. Louis Nationals Are Now in Training Camp and Ready to Sign Contracts To Get on Payroll.

By W. J. O'CONNOR.

COLUMBUS, Ga., March 5.—Miller Huggins's managerial debut, launched without fanfare of crumpets, was a notable success. The outlookers were unable, with the naked eye, to discern any material difference between Huggins the manager, and Huggins the player, as the "Rabbit" was the least conspicuous man on the field.

He turned his pitchers over to Helms Polts and demeaned himself like any of the other hired hands, a noticeable contrast to the blustering way of former manager, Rogers Bresnahan. Huggins seems destined to prosper with his players, who support him to a man. Not one of them may deliver after a very short stay in camp. Whether Huggins is a manager, though, is a question for time only to answer. But as to his popularity, there seems no doubt. He's one of the boys, even though he does wear the managerial

Huggins has a collection of recruits who appear to be of major league talent. Not one of them may deliver, but at this date one can state, with reasonable assurance, that few teams have ever gone south with a finer looking lot of athletes. There isn't a misfit in the lot. Last year Bresnahan had a prize lot of jokers, nearly all under-aged, and not one worthy of serious consideration. This year Huggins has many fine specimens of athletes, who at least look like ball players.

Credit for this may indirectly be given to Bresnahan. It was Roger who hired Dick Kinsella and Bill Armour and signed pitcher Claude Williams to the Cardinals. The colony of bachelors now includes Koney, Wingo, Magee, Evans, Oakes and Geyer, but none of these will prove really troublesome.

They are all willing to sign—even Koney, who has reported here. The "Big Tex" admits that he will be in the game when the well rings for the first bout against the Browns. Evans and Oakes say they will sign. Wingo may prove a bit troublesome, but the new manager won't lose any sleep over it, because the fiery-headed one likes to play too well. Indeed, one might as well dismiss the holdout stuff right here, as none of the players will forfeit any of their salary by failure to sign a contract. They want the coin and will get it on the first payday, June 1.

Barring the recruits there are very few single men on the Cardinal team this season. Since Jackie Geyer joined the club, and only Kinella left are Magee, Wingo, Harmon, Sallee and Steels. And rumor has it that two of these stalwarts will desert the ranks soon.

With the exception of Ed Koney, Dan Griner is the biggest man in camp. Griner has a pair of shoulders that would look well on the man who is destined to whip Luther McCarty. And Dan has

Yankees Roster For Season Complete

Pitcher Ray Caldwell and Catcher Bob Williams Sign New Contracts With New York Americans and Are Off to Bermuda Training Camp.

By W. J. MAC BETH.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Pitcher Ray Caldwell and catcher Bob Williams signed with the Yankees for another year before sailing for Bermuda, where Chance will condition his athletes. President Frank Farrell brought to the reported holdouts with a nod and a handshake. More was accomplished in a minute's chat than in half a dozen letters which had passed between the respective parties.

With the signing of Williams and Caldwell the New York American club roster was officially completed. The 17 "chances" who sailed on the Arcadian, as well as all at Bermuda, are now under contract. With the exception of Caldwell, the last squad was a most hale and hearty aggregation—though a trifle apprehensive of a rough passage. Caldwell is several pounds under weight. He has suffered a great deal from tonsillitis lately.

The Highlanders interpreted as a good omen the fact that they traveled in a vessel that was loaded to capacity. At the last moment a number of friends of the club tried in vain to secure accommodations. The disappointed ones were hopeful to the last that some player might miss the boat in order that they might "hoor in."



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Twirlers Join Superbas In Georgia

Manager Bill Dahlen Expects Great Work This Season from Nap Rucker, Pat Ragan, and Frank Allen.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 5.—Nap Rucker, Pat Ragan and Frank Allen, three of the star twirlers of the Brooklyn Nationals are due here today from Hot Springs, Ark., where they were ordered on leave by manager Dahlen to take the baths. Dahlen believes there is nothing more beneficial for a twirler than the baths at Hot Springs, and as he is anxious to get off to a good start, he took this step to put his twirlers in the best of health.

Rucker complained last year that his arm was never right during the entire season. Allen, who cost president Ebbets considerable money and trouble,

is due to recover his 1911 form this year. He worked about five complete seasons in 1911, although he pitched in 20, being credited with three wins and nine losses. He certainly has the "stuf" in him, and is believed that the balling out will put him on edge at the start. Last year he went through the training trip performing great wonders, but when he reached Washington on the homeward trip, it was a raw cold day and he cut loose just as if it was in the middle of August. He succeeded in trimming the Senators, but it did not do him any good.

Ragan will have to do some hard work to take off flesh, and Dahlen believes if Pat is in condition he will hold the opposing teams safe.

Puffs From the Fan's Hop Pipe

JAMES COFFROTH, the San Francisco promoter, is making overtures to Tom Jones, manager of the Brooklyn Nationals are due here today from Hot Springs, Ark., where they were ordered on leave by manager Dahlen to take the baths.

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into the care of Doc Buckner, who says Rath escaped death by only a few inches.

Harry Wolter, of the Yankees, is back on the job and ready for the sale to Bermuda to join his mates in practice. Harry, who before he cracked his leg last spring, was one of the fastest men along the towpaths, says he has fully recovered the use of that injured member and will be able to show up well for his new boss in right garden.

Dixie Walker, pitcher for the Washington Nationals last season, has been secured by manager Priel, of the St. Paul American association club.

The Brooklyn baseball club has released pitcher Claude Williams to the Nashville club of the Southern association and signed pitcher B. Hall, of the Ridgewood (W. Va.) club.

Charlie White, who meets Pat Moore at Kenosha, Wis., on March 10, has offered to post a forfeit of \$1000 to lease a match with the winner of the Leach-Cross-Joe Rivers bout in New York, on April 1. He specifies 133 pounds ring-side.

Jim Thorpe is showing up so well in the training camp of the Giants at Marlin, Texas, that John McGraw believes the Indian is going to make a good field, star base runner and a first class fielder in the garden or on first.

They are willing to wager in Milwaukee and Minneapolis that when the American association schedule opens April 10 there will be from four inches to a foot of snow on the ground.

Jack Graney, outfielder, had the honor of breaking the first amateur baseball in training at Pensacola, Fla., when he cracked a liner to deep center, breaking the stick in two. Grego, star southpaw, had joined the squad.

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Just One Thing After Another

By Tom McNamara

